(Continued)

lasted until yesterday morning, and was much of the time truly awful. No one on board our ship had seen it blow harder. Our other gales were as nothing to it. We were not very well prepared for it; and four of our sails were ruined. Some of them were torne to ribbands, and cracked in the wind like ten thousand coach-whips. The sailors, poor fellows, have had a hard time of it, and so have the officers. The former are a miserably poor set, but the officers are above all praise. The man to whom we look with the greatest admiration is our first mate, the very beau-ideal of a sailor, a man who has lived upon the water for at least 40 years, and been all over the world. He is a perfect oracle, and one of the most good-natured men that ever lived. He was my patient, in the early part of the voyage.

We made very good progress yesterday, and last night but saw no land or lights. This day, at 11 o'clock we came in sight of the first land, Holyhead. We are now almost opposite the Skerries light. We have counted already six steam-boats in various directions. Holyhead from our present position is beautiful. We may be so fortunate as to land about midnight to-night, but we may very probably be detained until morning, just in time. I hope to send this by to-morrow's packet. All is bustle and confusion on board. It is three weeks today since we left New York.

(½ past 3. P.M.) We passed the Skerries some time ago, and are now about to receive a pilot. This Welsh coast is very picturesque. It is yet possible we may be in Port to-night. I am anxious to get out of prison.

Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, 12 M. We came up the Channel with a gentle breeze, and anchored at ½ past 9. At 10 minutes past 10 I set my feet on the soil (or rather the stone) of Old England. We were very fortunate in our ship, having made our voyage in 21 days; while the England (in which you may remember I once had intended to sail) which left New York on the 1st November

came to anchor just 10 minutes before us (30 days) The Garrick which sailed on the 25th Oct. arrived here only on Saturday. I must close this letter early in the morning.

Saturday Morning The ship sails very early and I shall have after breakfast, barely time to take my letter to the ship's bag. at the agents. You may expect (D.V.) to hear from me again by the Packet of the 7th I have not time to write a separate line to S. L. as I wished. Best love to him, say that the Groom has arrived safe, though it has been upset and the cattle scattered more than once. I have written a note to Sir. W. J. H. by a fellow-passenger. Love to the girls, and say I am not likely to forget — and little Herbert, it is not two hours since I saw him in my dreams, with, indeed, all the rest of you. May God bless and keep you all, is the sincere prayer of your affectionate

A. L.